

# MOTHER DEAR O PRAY FOR ME

"A mother's prayer, how much we need,  
If prosperous be the morn,  
That paints with gold the flowery mead,  
Which blossoms o'er our way."

WRITTEN, COMPOSED & AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED

## TO HIS MOTHER

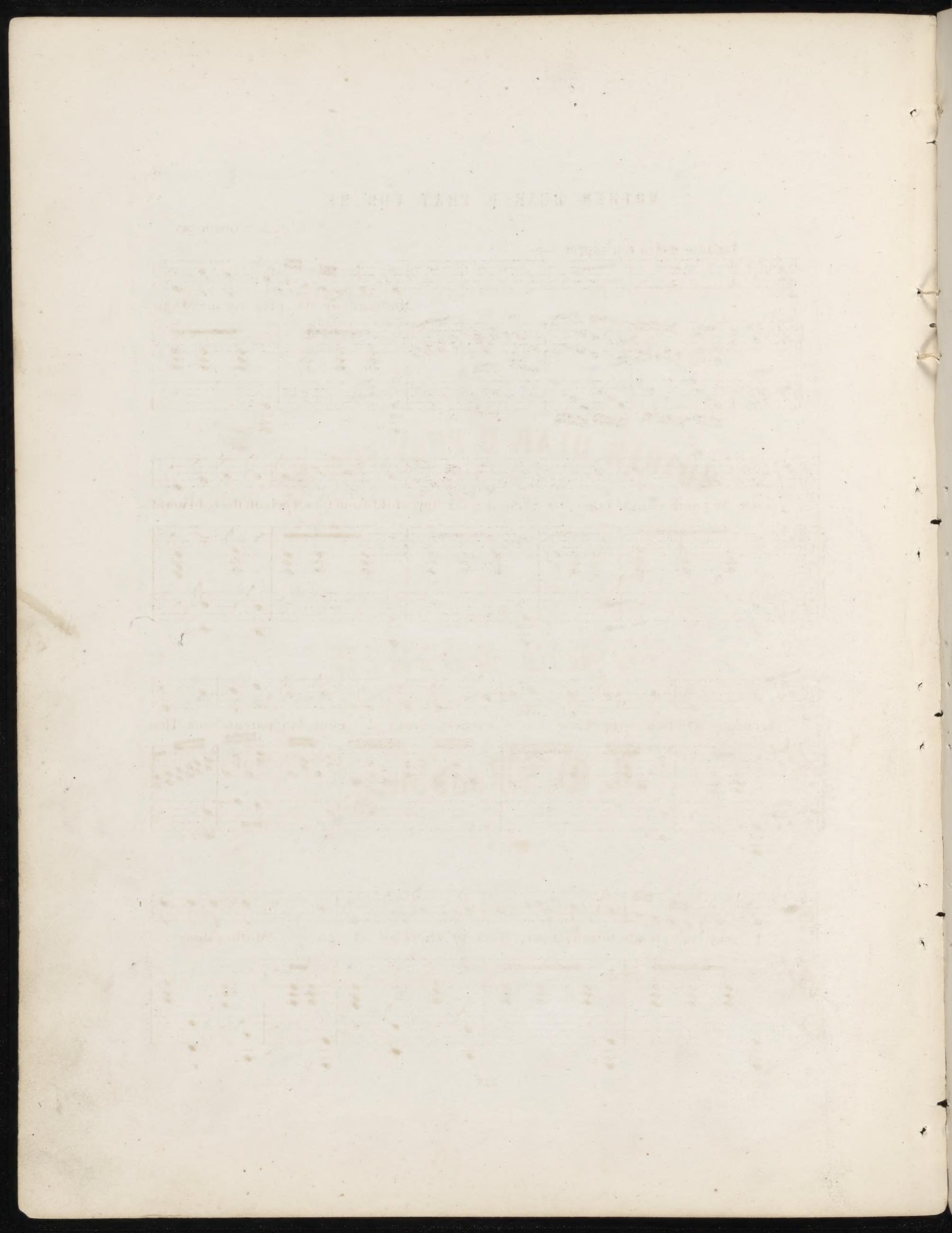
by

# J. B. Woodbury.

.25 As. nett.

BOSTON

Published by G. P. REED & C° 17 Tremont Row.



## MOTHER DEAR O PRAY FOR ME

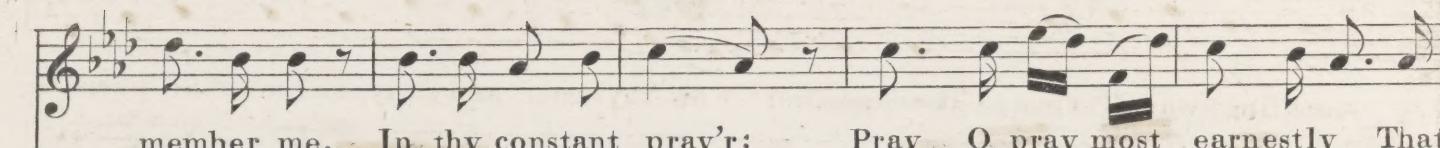
I. B. WOODBURY.

Andante molto con espressione

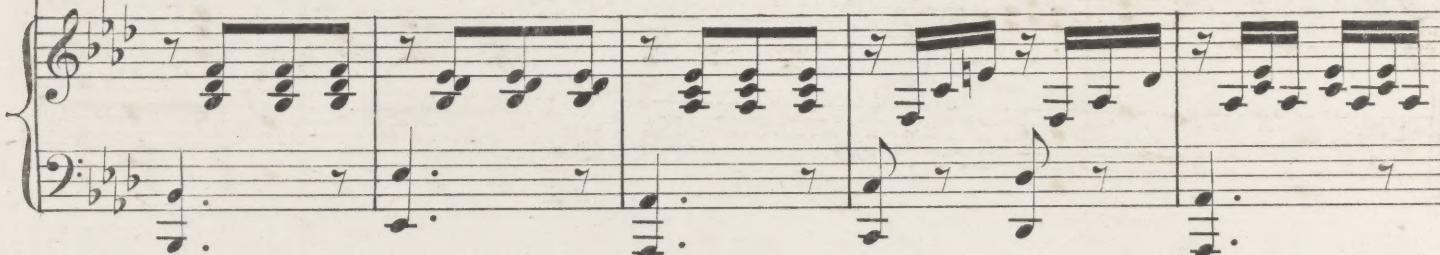
The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the voice (soprano) and the bottom three staves are for the piano (right hand). The music is in common time, with a key signature of two flats. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the bass and eighth-note patterns in the treble. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the vocal line. The vocal part includes a melodic line with various note values and rests, while the piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

Mother dear O pray for me, When  
fresh in youth's bright home, Or when a - far thy child from thee, Feels oft the cold world's  
frown; O bow thy knee in earnest pray'r As none but parents know, That  
I may in temp-tation's hour, Be kept where'er I go. Mother dear re-

4



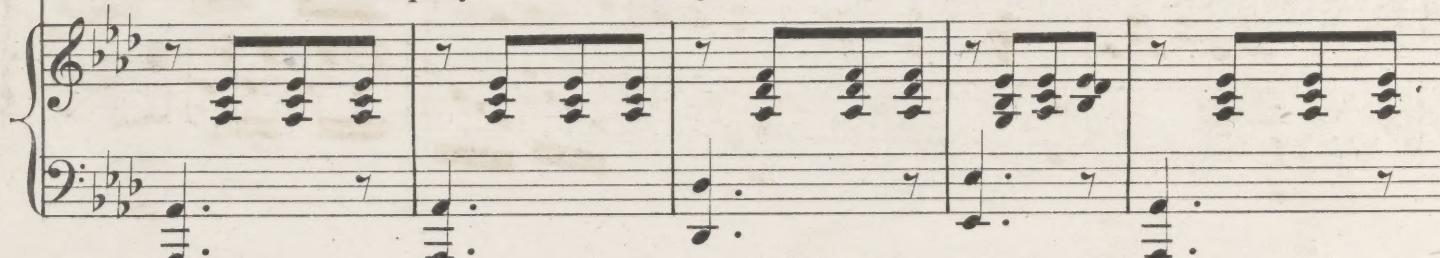
member me, In thy constant pray'r; Pray O pray most earnestly That



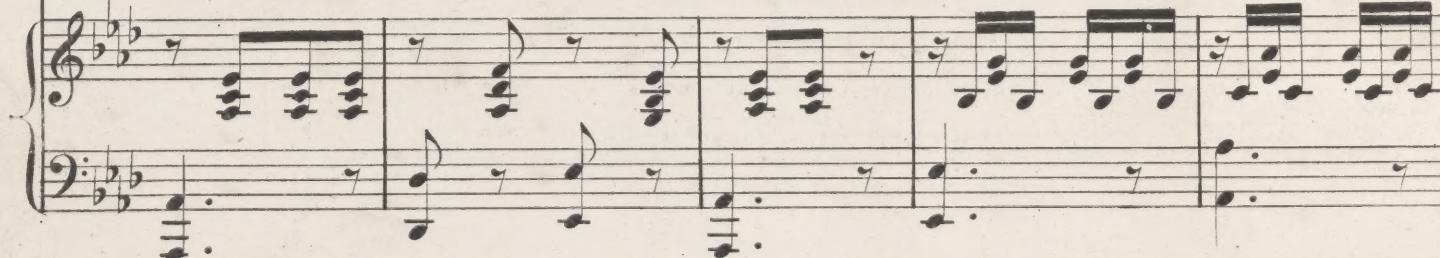
Heav'n may for me care.



Mother dear O pray for me When pleasure's syren call, Shall tempt the child to



wander free In paths where he may fall; When thorns beset life's devious way, And



darkling waters flow, Then mother bow thy knee and pray, As none but parents

know; Mother dear remember me In thy constant pray'r Pray O pray most  
earnestly That Heav'n may for me care.

3

Mother dear O pray for me,  
When all looks bright and fair,  
That I may all my danger see,  
For surely then 'tis near;  
A mother's prayer how much we need,  
If prosperous be the ray,  
That paints with gold the flowery mead,  
Which blossoms o'er our way.  
Mother dear &c.

